## **Bullet with Butterfly Wings**

Words and Music by Billy Corgan



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The world is a vampure. Sent to drawn secret destroyers. Hold you up to the flames. And what do I per for my pain? Betrayed desires, and a piece of the game Even though I haven I suppose I'll show All my rorel and cold-like old jub-Despite all my rape I am still just a rat in a cape. Then someone will say what is lost can never be saved. Despite all my rage I am still just a ratio a cape. Now I'm naked, nothing but an animal But can you take it. for just one more show And what do you want, I want to change, And what have you got When you feel the same" Even though Likeuw suppose I'll show. All my cool and cold-like old job-Despute all my suge I mo still just a six in a cage, Then someone wall say what is lost can never be saved Despite all my rape I am soft just a rat or a cage. Tell me I'm the only one Tell the there's an ether one Jesus was an only son Tell me I in the chosen one Jesus was an only see for you. Despute all my rage I can stall just a rat or a cage.

And I still believe that I cannot be saved.